

## Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end	Oh, red
street	Burning red
Faster (1) the wind, passionate as sin, ending so	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
suddenly	Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
Loving him is (2) trying to change your mind once	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
you're already flying (3) the free fall	my head
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	Burning red
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Loving him was red
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	Missing him was dark grey, all alone
met	Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never
But loving him was red	met
Loving him was red	'Cause loving him was red
Touching him was (4) realizing all you ever wanted	Yeah, yeah red
was right there in front of you	Burning red
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
old favorite song	Comes (9) to me, burning red
Fighting (5) him was like trying to solve a	Yeah, yeah
crossword and realizing there's no (6) answer	His love was (10) driving a new Maserati down a
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that	dead end street
love could be (7) strong	
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	
Missing him was dark grey, all (8)	
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	
met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. than
- 2. like
- 3. through
- 4. like
- 5. with
- 6. right
- 7. that
- 8. alone
- 9. back
- 10. like

## Fill in the gaps